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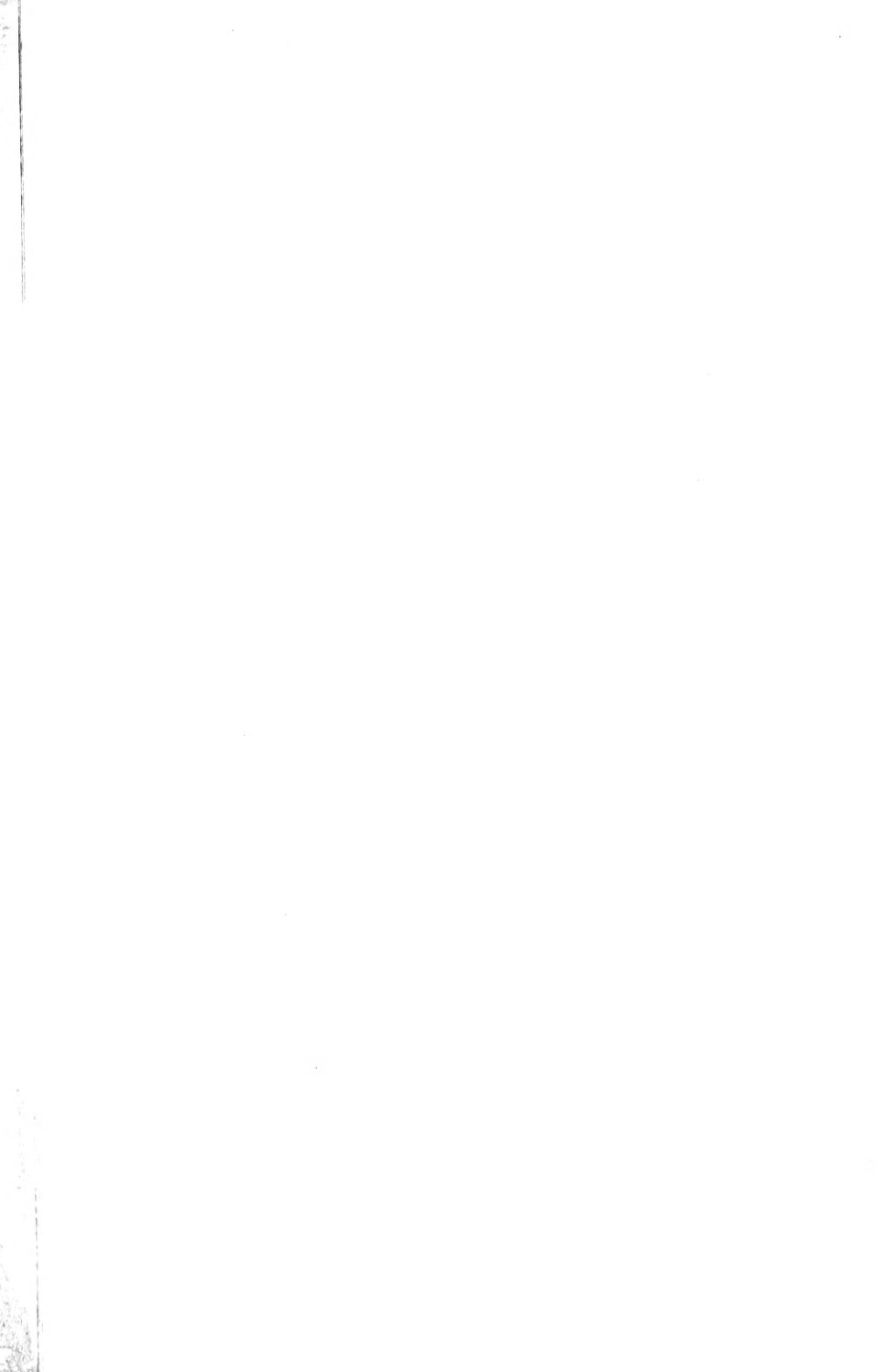
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PRESENTED BY

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.







IN MEMORIAM.

MEMORIAL SERVICES,

ON THE

DAY OF THE BURIAL OF

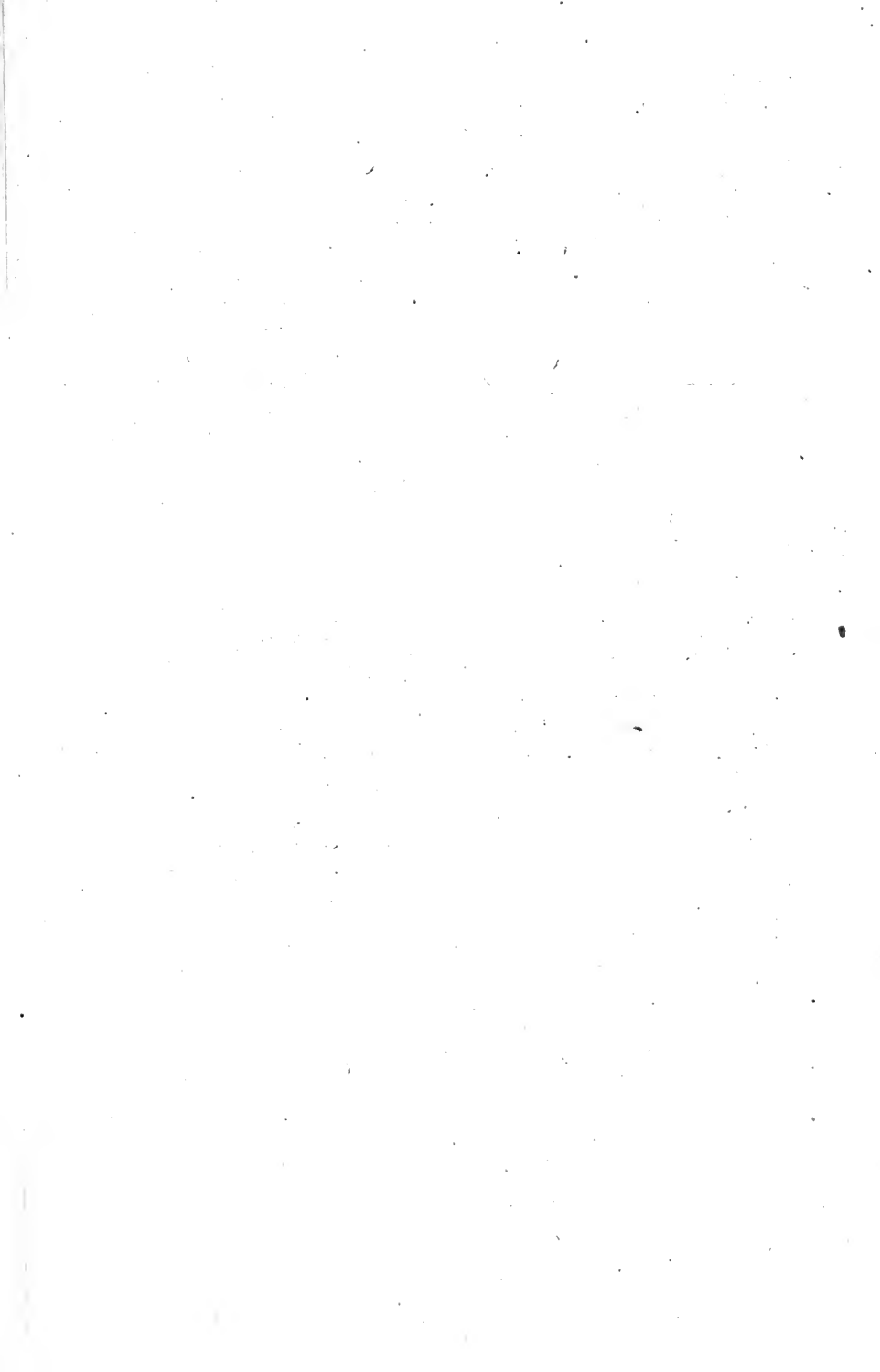
President James A. Garfield,

BY THE

CITIZENS OF GREAT FALLS, N. H.,

SEPTEMBER 26, 1881.

GREAT FALLS, N. H.,
PUBLISHED BY E. O. LORD & CO.,
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This Pamphlet of Proceedings at a meeting of citizens of Great Falls, is published under the immediate supervision of the President and Secretary of the meeting.

JP 10.6.10
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT:

WHEREAS, In his inscrutable wisdom it has pleased God to remove from us the illustrious head of the nation, James A. Garfield, late President of the United States; and whereas it is fitting that the deep grief which fills all hearts should manifest itself with one accord toward the throne of infinite grace, and that we should bow before the Almighty and seek from Him that consolation in our affliction and that sanctification of our loss which He is able and willing to vouchsafe; now, therefore, in obedience to sacred duty, and in accordance with the desire of the people, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Monday next, the twenty-sixth day of September,—on which day the remains of our honored and beloved dead will be consigned to their last resting-place on earth,—to be observed throughout the United States as a day of humiliation and mourning, and I earnestly recommend all the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of divine worship, there to render alike their tribute of sorrowful submission to the will of Almighty God, and of reverence and love for the memory and character of our Chief Magistrate.

In witness whereof I hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, the 22d of September, in the year of our Lord 1881, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixth.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

By Charles H. Bell, Governor :

A PROCLAMATION.

I recommend that the day on which the mortal remains of the late President of the United States are to be committed to the tomb, namely, Monday, the 26th day of September instant, be observed by the people of New Hampshire as a special day of mourning for the death of our honored and lamented Chief Magistrate; and that suitable religious and memorial services be held on that day in the several cities and towns throughout this State.

Given at the Executive Chamber, in Concord, this twenty-second day of September, A. D. 1881.

CHARLES H. BELL.

By the Governor :

A. B. THOMPSON, Secretary of State.

PROCEEDINGS.

In accordance with the recommendations of the foregoing proclamations, several citizens met informally and issued the following call for a meeting of the citizens of Great Falls :

The citizens of this vicinity are requested to meet at the Town Hall, at 7 1-2 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday, September 24, to consider what action shall be taken to appropriately observe the day set apart for the funeral obsequies of our beloved Chief Magistrate.

Agreeably to this call a large number of citizens assembled at the Town Hall Saturday evening, September 24, 1881, at seven and one half o'clock.

William D. Knapp, Esq., called the citizens to order, and explained the object of the meeting in a few well-chosen words.

On motion of George E. Beacham, Esq., Joseph A. Stickney, Esq., was chosen President.

On motion of Emery J. Randall, Esq., George E. Beacham, Esq., was chosen Secretary.

A discussion ensued which was participated in by Emery J. Randall, Esq., Rev. Darius H. Stoddard, and others, after which it was

Voted, That a committee of seven persons be appointed by the President to consult and report a general plan for the proper observance of the day.

Whereupon the President appointed the following named gentlemen as such committee: William D. Knapp, Esq., Rev. Darins H. Stoddard, Rev. George C. Noyes, Rufus W. Nason, Esq., John W. Bates, Esq., Edwin P. Hurd, Esq., and Emery J. Randall, Esq.

Whereupon the committee retired for consultation, and in due time made the following recommendations:

1. That a united religious service be held at the Congregational church at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that Rev. P. S. Hurlburt be invited to deliver the sermon, to which all citizens be invited.

2. That a meeting of all the citizens, at two o'clock in the afternoon, be held in the grove if the weather should prove suitable, and if not, such meeting be held in the Town Hall.

3. That William D. Knapp, Esq., Rufus W. Nason, Esq., and Rev. Darius H. Stoddard, be requested to prepare appropriate resolutions for presentation and consideration at the meeting of citizens.

4. That the bells be tolled from 6 to 6.30, A. M., and from noon to 12.30, P. M., and be rung in the usual manner for the two services.

5. That committees be appointed by the President as follows: a committee to supervise the tolling of bells, a committee on music, and a committee to have general executive charge at the meeting of citizens.

Unanimously voted, That the report be accepted and the recommendations adopted.

Whereupon the President appointed committees as follows:

On the tolling of bells—John A. Fall, Granville Grant and Thomas D. Merrick.

On music—John S. Haines, William S. Pierce and Daniel Hodsdon.

On executive management—William D. Knapp, George E. Beacham and Rev. George C. Noyes.

Mr. Knapp desiring to be excused from serving on the last named committee, upon his motion, Joseph A. Stickney was chosen in his stead.

On motion of Capt. Clarence L. Chapman it was voted that the committee on music have charge at the union services and at the citizens' meeting.

On motion of William D. Knapp, Esq., it was voted that when the meeting adjourn it adjourn to meet at the grove or at the Town Hall at two o'clock P. M., on Monday, September 26.

On motion of Capt. Clarence L. Chapman, voted to adjourn.

GEORGE E. BEACHAM, *Secretary*.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26.

This day was observed as recommended by the President of the United States and the Governor of this State. The manufactories and all places of business were closed; the bells were tolled in the morning and at noon, and religious services were held at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

AT THE GROVE.

A large concourse of citizens assembled at two o'clock in the afternoon, Joseph A. Stickney acting as president, and George E. Beacham as secretary. The proceedings were as follows:

The meeting being called to order, the national hymn "America" was sung by the united choirs of the town, many of the large audience joining in the singing.

THE PRESIDENT. Friends, neighbors. When fortune smiles upon us, when health and strength adorn our brows, when the world applauds and popularity in rainbow hues floats above us, how apt are we to forget God, and say, "See what we have done." But when fortune frowns, when sickness comes in at the window and health flies out at the door, when the world passes by neglectfully, forgetfully, when poverty dogs our footsteps, when sorrow and calamity stare us in the face, then, how ready we are to turn to the Great Creator of the Universe, in whose image we are made. In this hour of our sorrow and calamity, let us all, from the very depths of our hearts, unite with the Rev. Mr. Stoddard in prayer.

The Rev. Darins H. Stoddard offered an appropriate prayer.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens. It falls to the lot of but very few men to stand the test of a nation's scrutiny. But very few men are offered an amount of power sufficient to attract a nation's notice; and to whomsoever a nation's eyes are turned, to him great responsibilities are given. And so it happened

that when a portion of the people proposed to entrust the great powers and responsibilities of the Presidency to James A. Garfield, the eyes of fifty millions of people were turned upon him, and they demanded to know his very inner life. Who is James A. Garfield? What are his surroundings? What has been the instruction of his youth? What are the underlying principles which govern and control his action? What are the impulses of his heart? Tell us of his family and what they think of him! Tell us of his neighbors and what they think of him! Is he a patriot? Is he a scholar? Does he love his country? O! political friend, cease your fulsome praises and tell of *the man*! O! political foe, cease your harsh criticism and tell us of *the man—just as he is*! Can we trust him? Is he worthy of our confidence? Will he abuse the great power we put in his hands? Tell us, O, tell us, *all that the man is*!

Such, my fellow citizens, were the questions the people asked only last autumn. It seems but yesterday since that mighty contest. How clearly comes to mind the glare of the torch, the roll of the drum, the huzza of the multitude. It seems but yesterday since the many-tongued press announced the result and we heard the shout of victory. How like the subsidence of a summer wave was the settling of the people to the avocations of peace, giving hearty acquiescence to the decision.

Then came the inauguration with its splendid and imposing ceremonies, and the country was at peace. The people believing their confidence well deserved, were contented and happy in the prosperity of the land.

But, hark! a shot! a shot that startled the world! How vivid in our minds is the startled cry of the falling President, and the hoarse shout of the cowardly assassin! I need only refer to the weary weeks of waiting and watching, the weary weeks of patient suffering—all ending this day in the giving of "dust to dust."

Fellow Citizens, I am glad to announce that I am privileged to call upon some of our citizens who will answer some of the questions the people asked last year, and it will not become me to anticipate the answers they will give. I now invite you to hear something of Ex-President Garfield as a friend of the great manufacturing interests, from Hon. David H. Buffum.

MR. BUFFUM. Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: Modesty would have prevented my voluntarily trespassing upon your indulgence at this time of our great grief, had I not consented to do so at the solicitation of your committee, charged with the duty of recommending a course of action by which we could best pay our last tribute of respect to our lamented President. They have invited me to speak briefly of his policy and its effect upon the Manufacturing Interests of the Country. The time allotted me is five minutes, which is certainly short for an exhaustive effort, but it will be ample for my purpose.

It is difficult to discuss the influence of any individual on one particular interest only, without trenching upon kindred interests, and particularly so of General Garfield, for he was notably a friend to all—always ready and willing to foster and aid any interest that his judgement commended. I think we have had no man in Congress since his entrance that better understood the varied manufacturing interests of the country than he. He fully comprehended that their success depended largely on stability, a sound currency, infrequent changes of policy, and a tariff not for revenue only, but one so adjusted that while it gave support to the government, it should afford incidental protection against undue competition from abroad, and employment to a very large class of citizens, thus making them our customers for a large portion of our product.

That our present tariff, which is of long standing, could be modified and bettered, he with many others believed, and had he lived, I fully believe that he would have shaped an intelligent commission, from whose labors the manufacturing interests as well as many others would have been benefited; at least not seriously injured, as they surely would have been had the bill been passed two years ago known as the Wood Tariff Bill, which he while in Congress so strongly opposed.

It may not be amiss to mention that it was my fortune to be a member of the Chicago Convention, that nominated Gen. Garfield to the Presidency, and I then met him to know him for the first time; and I can truly say that during that long and protracted session, his whole bearing inspired me with confidence in him as a man, and his whole life since has confirmed my convictions, and strengthened my belief, that the nation's loss in the death of our honored and beloved President, cannot be measured nor could its loss be increased by the substitution of any other one man.

In conclusion let me repeat those memorable and true words spoken by him on a former melancholy occasion: "God reigns and the Government still lives."

Yes, the government still lives, and at its head we have Chester A. Arthur, constitutionally chosen President. While it is not my purpose to speak of him, permit me to bespeak for him a suspension of any and all unfriendly criticisms. Accord to him a fair trial, and if he is found worthy, which we sincerely hope, let us give him our full confidence and support, for no man in this or any other country ever had a better opportunity to give us a good administration, and to distinguish himself by simply following in the steps of him whose untimely death we all so much lament.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens: I now invite you to hear something of Ex-President Garfield as a friend of Law and Order, from Rufus W. Nason, Esq.

MR. NASON. Mr. President: It is indeed no ordinary loss which can close the shops, stop the wheels and draw from their usual employment so large a portion of the men and women of our busy but conservative old town. At this moment, the thoughts of all the inhabitants of our broad land are turned sadly in one direction.

In all the long ages of the world's history, there never has been a time when the hearts and minds of so large a number of people have been simultaneously directed to the contemplation of a single event, in one moment united with a common bond of sympathy. Other eminent men have died, but not the death of Moses nor the death of Cæsar, nor of Napoleon, nor of Washington, dearly beloved, revered though he was by all Americans, was brought so closely home to so many waiting hearts. Then populations were sparse, communication was slow.

When Lincoln died, there were factions, bitter feelings, and the public sensibility was hardened by the shock of revolution. Now, all is peace and prosperity, and all men, all creeds, colors, nationalities and parties join heart and soul in lamenting the death of the Chief Magistrate of our Union. And why is it that we mourn so deeply and so universally the death of General Garfield? Is it on account of his eminent statesmanship and his distinguished course of public services, and that of

these we are now deprived? No; for hundreds of his peers have passed away without so much as sending a thrill through the land. It is, it seems to me, because for eighty days, by our wonderful system of lightning communication, we had lived in the very presence of the sufferer, within sound of his calm and Christian utterances, witnesses of his manly fortitude even until he passed down into the valley of the shadow of death.

The President is dead, and it becomes us to speak his praises, to find his virtues and hold them up to the admiration and emulation of mankind, and to cover with the mantle of charity whatever shortcomings he may have had in common with you and me and every man who ever trod the earth, except one man who mingled with his perfect humanity, the essence of divinity. There is an expression so often repeated that it has become almost trite and meaningless; we say, "This is a Government of principles and not of men." It is a sentiment which the life and death of General Garfield ought to revivify and bring home to the understanding of every man, woman and child in our republic. To exemplify this idea, Gen. Garfield was peculiarly fitted by his education, by his profession, by his experience as a commander of troops, by his long training in the halls of legislation, by his belief and practice and even by his death; and wherever we find him, whether in his place in Congress, or in the public street stilling the passions of a mob, he is always fighting on the side of Law and Order, for a government of principles and not of men. In all his acts he showed that he recognized with awe and admiration, the majesty and supremacy of law and its necessity as the foundation of our institutions. It is the common respect for law and order which alone makes our republic possible; and alone makes possible a career like Garfield's. It is the exceptional lack of that respect, it is the violation of law which has brought Garfield to his grave. It is that same respect for law and order which to-day keeps the wretched assassin safe from the hands of an angry people, not to thwart but to satisfy the demands of justice through that process of law which our constitution pledges to every man before he shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property. That common respect for Law and Order is to-day the crowning glory of the American people, and it is that which the American people shall leave as its most precious legacy to after generations.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens. You are now invited to hear something of Ex-President Garfield as a friend of the Mercantile Interests, from George Moore, Esq.

MR. MOORE. Mr. President: Leaving our customary avocations, and prompted by the feelings of a common humanity, we have met together to pay our last tribute of respect to our late illustrious Chief Magistrate.

Called to preside over the varied interests of the nation, in the full vigor of life and prime of manhood, and at a time when all its business relations were in a prosperous condition, and the passions excited by a period of uncertainty subsiding, and giving place to a feeling of relief that the contest was over and a chief magistrate elected by the votes of the people, he became not alone the president of a party, but the representative of our whole country, and honoring the office, all men, without distinction of party, did not hesitate to call him our President.

In his public career as a member of Congress, being the advocate of sound sense on all the great questions of finance, currency and the adjustment of the public debt, he was honored by the confidence of the conservative men of the country, and the feeling that his administration of affairs relating to all the material business interests of the country would be worked by sound judgement and discretion, and that no disturbance of values would take place other than from natural causes, and the great volume of business so closely connected with the material prosperity of the union would move on with increased confidence in its stability. So far the promise has proved all that was expected. Labor is well employed, trades and manufactures are prospering, and even our small community feels the influence of stable and sound legislation.

Perhaps in no other country and under no other form of government in the world, could an act like that which removed the Chief Magistrate of the land have taken place with so little disturbance to its business. The framers of our system of government laid its foundations broad and deep, basing them upon the intelligence, patriotism and virtue of the people, and while these are maintained and made the rule of our action there can be no lasting disturbance of its institutions. The commotions of civil war have shaken it. The hand of the assassin has stricken down its ruler, but "God reigns and the government at Washington still lives," as we hope and trust, to bless future generations.

The life of President Garfield adds another example to the possibilities attainable under our form of government. Born in humble circumstances: under conditions not more favorable than fall to the lot of most men, he rose to the first office in the gift of the people, and it is for us to-day to merely record the story of his life as an example to all, and to profit by the lesson which that life may teach—the lesson which flows from a life begun in poverty, continued with perseverance and application, born of noble ambition, and ending in the midst of a work well performed, until called from life by the hand of violence.

All that was mortal of our late President will this day be laid in the bosom of the earth from whence it came, and there will be in the grief no North, no South, no East, no West, but one common country; and the whole people will bear tribute to his worth and bless the institutions which made such a career possible.

And now, when in yonder distant western city, amidst the assembled thousands who will gather there to do honor to his remains and to pay to them the last kind offices of friendship and respect, let us not forget that we have with them a common interest in all that honor and respect. Let us also remember the aged mother, the widowed wife, and fatherless children in this hour of affliction. Let us mourn with them and commend them to the mercies of their God "out of whom are all the issues of life, and who holdeth the nation in the hollow of his hand."

The favorite hymn of Ex-President Garfield, "Asleep in Jesus," was then sung by the united chorus, many of the large assembly joining in the singing.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens: I now invite you to hear something of Ex-President Garfield as a Friend of Education, from Professor J. W. V. Rich, of the High School.

MR. RICH. Mr. President: At the age of twenty-one James A. Garfield commenced his career as a teacher in one of Ohio's common schools. From twenty-two to twenty-six he was in college, and till twenty-nine, when he was elected to the Ohio Senate, he was tutor and president of Hiram college. As a teacher he was eminently successful, bringing to his aid three great qualifications: a good moral character, a profound knowledge of human nature, and a deep love for his pupils.

With the first, refined and beautiful by the spirit of Jesus Christ, he felt the importance of his work. To his care were intrusted youth, whose immortal minds and hearts could be shaped for a destiny of weal or woe. It lay in his power to direct the channels of thought, and stamp the character by an impress of the Divine character as revealed through Christ. For him was the possibility of awakening the slumbering energies of a soul, and firing it with a purpose to rise in the scale of being and approximate the likeness of God. He felt that as clay in the hands of the potter, he might be instrumental in shaping a destiny to the highest and holiest conception of its model. A soul fired by such lofty conceptions of labor, no wonder he left a monument of his labor in the educational field.

With his profound knowledge of human nature he readily foresaw the thousand avenues by which pupils might be reached and led in a right course. In one he saw the qualifications of the business man; in another, the tastes of a physician; in another, the clear judgement and analytical mind of a lawyer; in another, the talents which, by the aid of the spirit influence, led men to the ideal of holy living. In the young woman, he saw her probable station so high that from her sphere would radiate influences breathing blessings and benedictions to mankind. In her power rested the possibility of so shaping and controlling posterity, that our institutions would rest on an immovable foundation. So he labored, bringing all to their proper sphere according to the talents bestowed by the Creator.

His strong love for his pupils, as he saw their possibilities and comprehended their destinies led him to work incessantly for their advancement. No wonder he loved them as he saw the varying capacities of mind and soul, and felt that in the future the young men and women under his charge would be the educated men and women on whom in part would depend the perpetuity of our form of government!

He loved, as he expressed it, "to go among farmers, the shops and the factories, to catch young men to educate them to be the future citizens of a strong republic." Ah! deep was his love, for, in associating himself with the Great Teacher, he learned that the unfolding of the mind and the developing of the soul were for eternity!

In his methods of discipline he relied upon the sense of *honor* in his pupils, which properly developed rendered them self-dis-

ciplining, self-reliant and self-made, ready for the emergencies of life. His thought was that all of value in education is found in developing all good tendencies and checking all the evil, which, though directed by the teacher, must be wrought out by the pupil. He was thoroughly alive to the fact that the great foe of our cherished institutions is the ignorance of the masses. Accordingly, in his inaugural address, he called special attention to the educational needs of the South. He saw that the elevation of the people, the establishment of law and order, and the purity of the ballot-box depended upon the more general diffusion of knowledge. I doubt not he also saw in a territory of the United States, ten thousand children under the age of twelve, growing up in ignorance to propagate the foul cancer of Mormonism which is so firmly established in Utah, and is spreading its deadly fangs to other states and territories.

Oh, that Garfield had lived to inaugurate a grand crusade against the tide of ignorance that seems to threaten the life of our country; but God knew best and we bow before the inscrutable decree of His providence.

I hope, fellow citizens, we may all see the importance of educating the masses so that all nationalities, without distinction of sex or color, from the rock-bound coasts of New England to the peaceful Pacific washing the golden sands of the far west, from the gulf on the south to the Great Lakes on the north, may enjoy to the fullest extent all the blessings of home, liberty and prosperity. Yea, that even from our midst may spring up such an educational sentiment that other towns and states may catch the spirit and unite in one mighty effort to roll back the tide of ignorance now upon us.

I trust that amid our sorrow and grief and tears may come light from the throne to direct us in all our ways.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens: I now invite you to hear something of Ex-President Garfield as a Friend of Religion, from Rev. S. F. Wetherbee, of Berwick.

MR. WETHERBEE. Mr. President: Scanning the lives of great men we seldom find perfection: few if any are great in everything. A man may be a military hero, and his fame be world-wide, yet in moral conflict and self-conquest he may be weak and vacillating. A man may be a shrewd politician, skillful in combining views and parties, and managing them; yet for broad states

manship he may be destitute of the first qualification. Such men are figuring in every political party. A man may be a fiery reformer, but in his zeal he may be very unscrupulous as to methods. There have been very zealous churchmen, like Loyola or Xavier, who would compass sea and land to make converts, and yet, outside their own communion they would persecute to death.

A man may live a very consistent Christian life at home, yet place him amid the temptations and corruptions of public life and office, and you often find that his religion is no longer a controlling power. Weighed in the balance, almost every man however exalted in some respects, is found wanting in others.

Hence, the character of him we honor to-day, is sublimely conspicuous, because every shining virtue and every excellence is the legitimate result of Christian culture and principle. While a military hero, he was equally successful in moral and self-conquest. While a statesman, he scorned the low arts of the demagogue and the ring politician. As a reformer and Christian worker his zeal never led him to disregard the rights and privileges of others. The humble Christian life and deportment that marked him at home, followed him in public life everywhere. From the smoke of the battlefield, and from the corrupt influences of a life in Washington, he would return to his home, enter the humble church he loved so well, and his services were ever listened to with delight, for those who knew him best loved him most.

While then we acknowledge his beautiful, symmetrical character, so eminently fitting him for his high responsibilities, we place highest of all, as his crowning grace, his exalted Christian character. He was not a nominal professor, but a devout man of faith and prayer. His life, public and private, was always under control of his religion, founded on the Bible, as the revealed will and word of God. This was the more conspicuous because, with the possible exception of Washington, he was the only openly confessed and active Christian that has ever been elected President of the United States. His Bible religion, while guiding his deportment in public and private life, the amenity and courtesy he so gracefully exhibited, led him to regard with holy horror the falsehood and corruption he saw in the civil service, in the military and naval departments, and to set himself about plans of reform. His religion led him to see the wrongs and abuses of the red man and mature plans for their relief. He saw the foul ulcer of Mormonism and determined to extirpate it.

President Garfield's Christian life is best expressed by the great Apostle: "It was a life hid with Christ in God." His "Christ life," which was the most conspicuous of all his characteristics, gave fulness and perfection to them all, out-shone them all! In whatever he was great by nature or by culture, he was greater because of his Christian purity and his faith in God. In the closing weeks and hours of his beautiful, symmetrical life, what interests of home, family and country bind him to life. Yet there was no timid shrinking; no weakness of holy trust, no clinging to earth. Joyful in hope he passed away. May his mantle, like that of Elijah, fall on his successor in office.

"Servant of God! Well done,
Thy glorious warfare's past,
The battle's fought! The victory won,
And thou art crowned at last."

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens: I now invite you to hear something of Ex-President Garfield, as a friend of Labor and the Laborer, from Emery J. Randall, Esq.

MR. RANDALL. Mr. President: In the few moments allotted to me, I am at a loss what to say that shall in any adequate measure express the deep feeling of sorrow and bereavement, which, in common with yourselves, fills my heart. At this moment, weeping millions of our countrymen like ourselves, are paying their homage to the memory of our beloved and illustrious dead. Grief, deep and heartfelt is common to all classes and conditions in life, from the highest to the humblest citizen; strong men, women and children, of all nationalities, without distinction of creed, sect or party, alike feel that they have lost a personal friend and sustain a personal bereavement; while those in the highest places of authority in this and all the other civilized countries of the world have hastened to express their sorrow and pay their tribute of respect to the memory of the late Chief Magistrate, there is no class of people who have shown a deeper concern and affliction than the common, toiling people of our country. And why is it that a man, whom but a few thousands of the fifty millions have ever seen, and who has been but a few short months the ruler the nation, should have taken such a mighty hold upon the hearts of men, and made the whole world his kin?

It is true our country has grievously felt the terrible convulsions of party strife and rancor, and the timid have felt a deep solicitude for the perpetuity of our institutions; and this man has been a tower of strength to the nation by his conservatism

born not of timidity but of the highest patriotism, and his overwhelming sense of justice. It is true, he stands with a perfect record as a soldier and defender of his country in the war for the Union and in her most direful need achieving the highest renown for courage and bravery on the battlefields of our country, it is true, he has distinguished himself as a statesman of the highest order in the counsels of the nation for a long series of years, and shown himself a President, not of a section, or party, but of the whole people and a great nation; yet, I apprehend that it is not for all this that he is most revered, or for which his memory will be most dearly cherished by the plain people of this country, but rather for his sterling integrity and honesty, and his absolute goodness of heart, as exemplified in his public, and especially his private life.

Springing from the humblest condition in life, with a grinding poverty incessantly pressing upon him in all his early years, without influential friends to assist him on, but with willing hands and a brave and good heart he made his own way, step by step, to the first place in the gift of the people. In all the weary, hardfought battles to reach the proud position he attained, he carried a personal integrity that never for a moment was subject to suspicion. He walked the doubtful ways of opportunity and temptation with unsoiled feet, and moved amid political and social scandal without a stain upon his garments. Passing through an epoch of unexampled venality in the history of our country, during the greater part of his legislative experience, with poverty a constant companion, and undoubtedly beset with temptations such as might have caused weaker men to fall, he was always true to himself and faithful to every public and private trust.

To-day, Fellow Citizens, notwithstanding all this splendid record, do you not regard this man as the faithful *son*, the devoted *husband*, and loving *father*; rather than as the accomplished scholar, the finished orator, and eminent statesman? Who among us can forget this *son*? When this distinguished man was installed in the high office to which he had been elected, the first person he recognized was his aged mother bowed down with the weight of four score years, he kissed her happy face, and embraced her with the utmost filial affection. Upon the bed of death the first letter he wrote was to this aged mother, full of the tenderest messages to lighten her grief and inspire her with courage.

Who can forget the devoted *husband*? When stricken down by the bloody hand of a cowardly assassin, the first words spoken were of solicitude for his faithful wife, fearing that the terrible news might completely overcome her.

Who can forget him as a *father*? When the two little sons, excluded from the father's bedside, crept noiselessly from their chamber at midnight, and sharing a single pillow, lay down upon the cold floor before his door so they could be as close as possible to their dear papa. Who will forget the physical and moral courage of this heroic man, lying mortally wounded and bleeding for weeks, without one word of impatience or complaint, but even with a god-like resignation which could only come from an unsullied conscience and Christian manhood. Is it strange the people loved such a man?

Not an impulse of this great man's heart that was not generous, kind and helpful. Born in obscurity, and to unremitting toil, who better than he could know the wants of the busy workers in this great land? During all these weary weeks, he has constantly spoken of the sympathy of this noble-hearted people, and to-day, with tear-dimmed eyes, the millions of hardy toilers have turned sorrowfully away from the busy pursuits of life, to pay their last tribute of respect to their *faithful friend*. For all a great light has gone out of the world, but streaming behind is an effulgence of exalted character, which no grave however deep can hide, or night however dark can dim. His public and private virtues will be cherished and emulated in all time to come, and will shed their benign influence upon the political, moral, and domestic life of the nation. History undoubtedly will place the name of Garfield among the first in the list of martyrs for Republican institutions, and accord him a place with the foremost statesmen of his age. But there will be a lustre to his name born of the purity of his private life, which will grow brighter as time goes on; and his memory for these will be perpetually enshrined in the hearts of the people. He was more than soldier, scholar, orator, or statesman—he was a good and perfect man.

The people, whom he so much loved, and who esteem him with a sentiment almost akin to worship, pay their last public tribute to-day, to all that is mortal of this great and good man; but the halo surrounding his name will be like the "Celestial fire" of old, lighting his countrymen to nobler aspirations, purer lives, and a more exalted citizenship.

'Peace ! Let the sad procession go,
While cannon boom, and bells toll slow—
And go, thou sacred car,
Bearing our woe afar.

Go, darkly borne, from State to State,
Whose loyal, sorrowing cities wait
To honor, all they can,
The dust of that good man!

Go, grandly borne, with such a train,
As greatest Kings might die to gain:
The just, the wise, the brave,
Attend thee to the grave.

And you, the soldiers of our wars,
Bronzed veterans, grim with noble scars,
Salute him once again,
Your late commander, *Slain!*

Yes, let your tears indignant fall,
But leave your muskets on the wall.
Your country needs you now
Beside the forge, the plough!

So sweetly, sadly, sternly goes
The fallen to his last repose—
Beneath no mighty dome
But to his modest home.

The churchyard, where his children rest,
The quiet spot that suits him best,
There shall his grave be made,
And there shall his bones be laid!

And there his countrymen shall come,
With memory proud, and pity dumb,
And strangers, far and dear,
For many and many a year!

For many a year, and many an age,
While history on her ample page,
The virtues shall enroll
Of that paternal soul.—"

An appropriate hymn was sung by the united choirs, under the leadership of Professor W. W. McIntire.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens: You are now invited to listen to the report of the committee appointed at the meeting on Saturday, to prepare resolutions for our consideration, which will now be introduced by William D. Knapp, Esq., for the committee.

MR. KNAPP. Mr. President: It is no ordinary grief that saddens us to-day. It may not have that violence that overcomes when death enters our own family circle, but is more, far more than the sympathetic sadness we feel when we see a funeral procession following the remains of one whom we knew not; it is deeper than the sorrow that subdues our hearts when a fellow citizen whom we have known and respected is brought to his end by the hand of disease or of natural decay. We mourn to-day the end, the untimely end of the life of the head of this great nation, who worthily and honorably occupied the most exalted position in the world, who died more widely known and honored and loved than any other man of this or of any age. The thoughts of the unnatural crime, the terrible tragedy which brought this man from perfect health, from the activity and usefulness of all his well trained and vigorous powers of body, mind and heart, from that high position, the pinnacle of human greatness, down to death, down to the grave, adds to our grief. The fact that the assassin was a man, our brother, adds its oppressive weight to our sorrow. And then our long and anxious watch by the side of that suffering, patient, Christian hero, from the hour when the fatal bullet laid him helpless upon his bed, until the announcement was made, "President Garfield is dead," through those eighty days, each day adding a new and stronger cord of sympathy and love to the ties which bound him to us, has attached us so strongly to that great heart that his death seems a personal bereavement. It is a personal bereavement. Our friend, our nation's friend, a friend of humanity, is to-day laid to rest. He has gone out of our sight. His great soul has passed beyond the veil where no hand of mortal can even grasp his hand. He cannot come back to us, and until we shall go where he has gone, he can do no more for us and we can do no more for him.

But we mourn not without hope. Hope for him because we believe he was a friend of God. Hope for ourselves because we believe God reigns. We may even rejoice because of the rich treasures of his heart and life that this dead man has left behind him, and if the American people will properly appreciate, preserve and appropriate all the glorious memories and all the good influences contained in his precious legacy to us, no monument of bronze or marble will out-last the good results of his life. His work henceforth is in another world. His hopes and anticipations are all ended in knowledge. Our work is still in

this world, and while we continue to work, we will continue to hope that the nation, which he loved and for which he died, will receive no detriment through his death, but rather an impulse toward a higher and purer national life. And so Mr. President, believing that while cast down by a great sorrow, we may be sustained by a great hope, in behalf of your committee, I respectfully submit these resolutions :—

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Somersworth, in common with all citizens of these United States, are oppressed with profound sorrow, by the untimely death of our most highly respected and illustrious President, James A. Garfield.

Resolved, That we recognize with grateful feeling the perfection of a system of government, which permitted a boy of humble birth to attain the highest culture, and to rise by his patient labor, faithfulness to duty, true patriotism, honest regard for the public welfare, bravery in the field and wisdom in the forum, by his great love for men, and his great reverence for God, to the highest position of trust, to the summit of human greatness. And we do earnestly condemn and deprecate every law, custom, act, word, or thought, which gave the slightest impulse to the terrible tragedy, that brought him down to death.

Resolved, That we cherish in our hearts the memory of his great and good deeds, while especially precious will be the thoughts of his patience, fortitude, tenderness, submission, manly words and sublime Christian faith and trust, in the days of his sufferings, during the marvelous struggle for life, and our desire, shall be to profit by the example of his noble, virtuous, Christian character.

Resolved, That we will remember with the most sincere sympathy, the children of the late President, so sadly deprived of his instruction and care, the brave and faithful wife, the exhibition of whose devoted affection, heroic fortitude and wonderful self-control, has given her the right to the honor, if not to the crown of Queen, and the worthy mother of such a son, who, on the eve of her eightieth birth-day, hearing that her son was dead, in the anguish of desolation, exclaimed, "If he is dead, what shall I do? The Lord help me;" and we will hope and pray that the bereaved mother's prayer will be abundantly answered.

Resolved, That we all bow in humble submission to the All-Wise Ruler of the Universe, in acknowledgement of our national and individual transgressions, and thank Him for the gift of all that was noble and good in the life of President Garfield, and for the sacrifice of that precious life for the people, and that the whole nation perish not, and will rejoice in the hope of a great national reform through the power of his death, from the broad way of all that was selfish and corrupt and mercenary in American politics, that leads down to death, to the straight and narrow way of political honesty and uprightness, that leads to a more prosperous national life.

Resolved, That Chester A. Arthur is entitled to our unqualified respect, and should receive our cordial support as the Constitutional President of the United States, and his earnest desire expressed in his inaugural address, to profit and to see that the nation shall profit by the example and experience of him we mourn to-day, gives us strong confidence in his ability and patriotism, and the gratifying assurance that the government will receive no detriment through lack of a sincere purpose to promote the public good. And we will hope and believe that the memorable words of General Garfield on the death of Abraham Lincoln may be true in their broadest significance, down to the last syllable of recorded time,—“God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives.”

William P. Moses, Esq., arose and seconded the resolutions, and spoke of Ex-President Garfield as a Soldier, as follows :—

MR. MOSES. Mr. President: I desire to second the resolutions which have been presented to this meeting, and also to briefly allude to the military career of him whose death we to-day lament, in the war of the Rebellion. For several years, and up to within a short time, before the commencement of hostilities, Gen. Garfield had been engaged in the occupation of teacher in a college. His antecedents, education and surroundings were adverse to the qualifications generally regarded as necessary in the successful soldier. And perhaps there are no two positions in life more unlike each other than that of the teacher and the soldier. But his country was in peril,—its very existence was threatened; the path of duty for him seemed to lead to the battle-field, and he took that path. He marched to the front at the head of one of Ohio's regiments as its colonel.

and his command had hardly taken the position assigned it in the loyal lines ere he had made his mark. It was said of him early in his military career, by an experienced soldier, "Why, the man is a born major-general." His first service in the field was in command of a force sent to oppose Humphrey Marshall, who was marching through eastern Kentucky at the head of an army, and by his operations was greatly endangering the position of Kentucky as a loyal state. The two armies soon confronted each other, and in an active campaign of two short weeks Marshall's army was beaten, routed and driven within the confederate lines. It was my fortune, about a year later, to be in that section of Kentucky near which this campaign was fought, and while there heard much of the popularity, talents and commanding influence of Humphrey Marshall, and of the superior qualities of the men that he recruited, I regret to say, for the wrong side. And you may be very sure, sir, that the army that drove Marshall and his men out of their native state and away from their very hearthstones, was an army of heroes led by a hero. Indeed, General Garfield's entire service in the army was characterized by a high order of activity, sagacity and indomitable courage, beyond all cavil or dispute. Oh! sir, it is a glorious, an illustrious roll, that which contains the names of those, who, at their country's call, abandoned the congenial pursuits of civil life, severed the ties of family and kindred, took upon themselves the restraint of military life, the tedium of drill, the weariness of the march, the exposure of the shelterless bivouac, the privations of camp, and that—best test of patriotism—bravely took part in the strife, din and crash of contending armies, where that grim monster, Death, held high carnival. And on this roll, high up and in the front rank, the peer of the noblest, bravest and best, and always to be held in grateful remembrance by—let us hope—the whole people of a saved, free, prosperous and happy nation, and their children, and their children's children, while grass shall grow and water run, and until time shall be no longer, stands the sainted name of James Abram Garfield.

The question of the adoption of the resolutions as voicing the sentiments of the people was then put by the President, and the resolutions were adopted without a dissenting vote.

THE PRESIDENT. Fellow Citizens: Last Friday afternoon, in the nation's capitol, lay the nation's dead. The great dome spread its protecting arch nearly three hundred feet above. The national pictures of the heroes of other days looked down from the walls, and beautiful frescoes overtopped the scene. Pillar, post and arch, and all the architectural adornments the skill of man could devise, draped with emblems of mourning, surrounded the mortal remains of our dead President. Flowers—God's ornaments to the surface of the earth—were high piled upon the casket. Flowers there were from England's Queen; and flowers from the humble washerwoman of the metropolis. Flowers from comrades in the army; flowers from the men of the square and compass; flowers from the Christian brethren; flowers from societies, friends, statesmen; flowers everywhere. Among these flowers, by the side of that casket, stood LUCRETIA RUDOLPH GARFIELD, with none present save God. Under that imposing dome and amid all those awe inspiring scenes, she gave up to God and to history, the husband of her youth, the father of her children, the stay and pride of her life.

Under very much less severe trials, we, fellow citizens, are called upon to give up our faithful President. Life is real, and whether President or peasant dies, the world *must* go on. Life ceaselessly moves—moves forward or backward, but always moves. There is rest only in death. We have ceased our labors for this day. The whirl of business is hushed, the spindle turns not, neither does the shuttle fly to and fro. Our hearts, filled with grief, beat in sympathy with the last sad rites in a distant city, and we linger over the happy memories of the past. But life's duties loudly call, and nothing remains but to utter the last farewell.

Farewell! wise and conscientious Statesman.

Farewell! patriot, citizen, soldier!

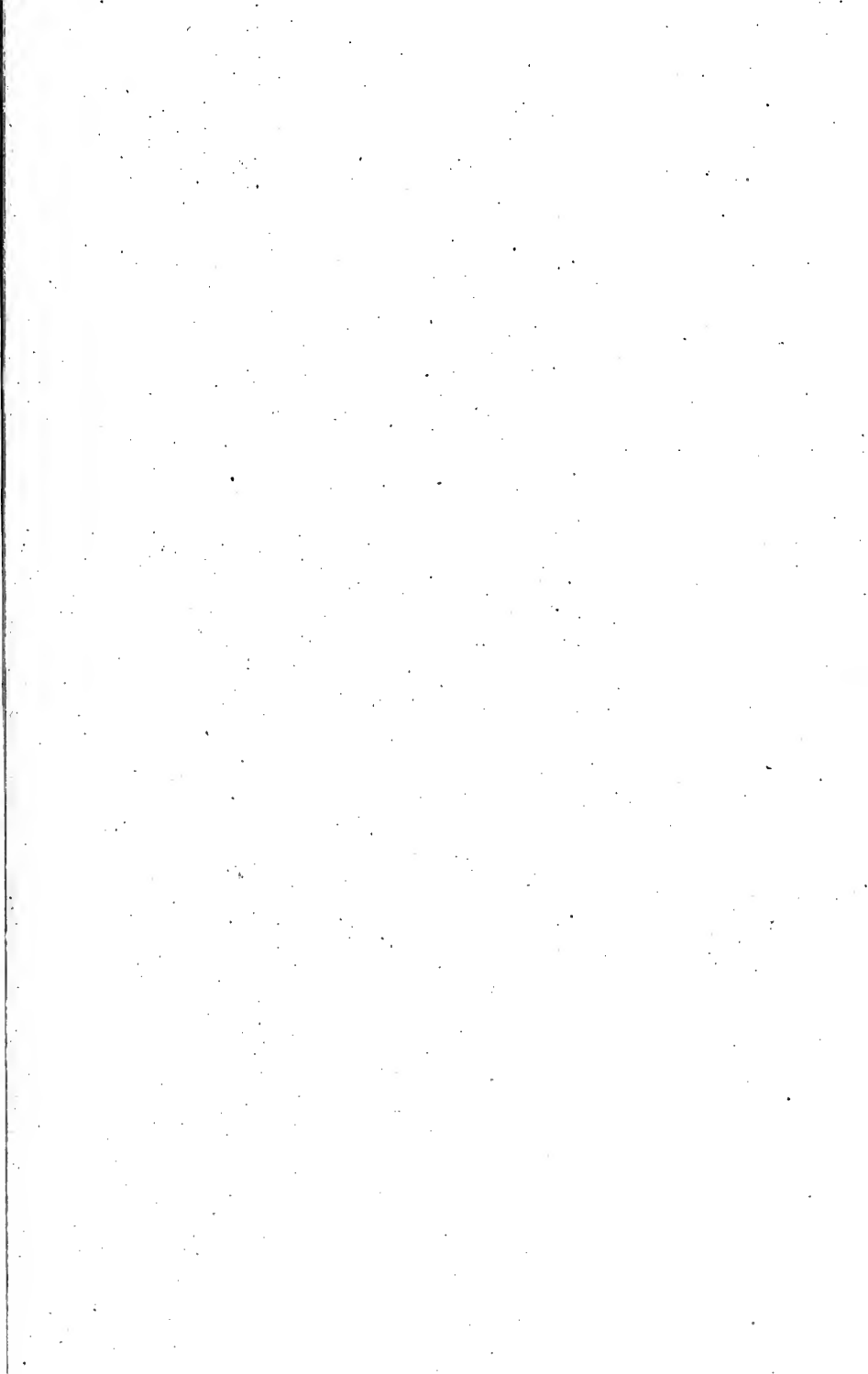
Farewell! faithful son, devoted husband, loving father!

Farewell! O, earnest Christian!

Farewell! thrice farewell! Our murdered, martyr President!
We give thee to God and to History.

As a closing exercise the audience joined with the choir in the singing, "Nearer my God, to Thee." The benediction was pronounced by Rev. George C. Noyes, and the large congregation slowly dispersed.

The *Free Press and Journal* in summing up its report of the observance of the day says : "It is fitting, in conclusion, to say that never within our memory, has an occasion of this kind been so honestly and faithfully observed. Not only were our places of business closed, but they were locked and their owners were away paying their respects to the departed President. The exercises were all of them of a simple, earnest character, and it was easy to see that people's hearts were in the work. The speaking at the grove was remarkably fine, and most of it in excellent taste. The speeches were noble tributes to a noble man. A great deal of credit is due those of our townsmen who undertook the enterprise, and to all who assisted to make it the success it was."

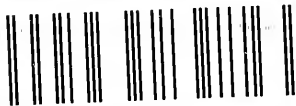


*" Proudly on my country's altar
Life's last sacrifice I lay.
God has called : I will not falter :
He has summoned me away."*





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